

Fill in the gaps

You never can tell (Pulp Fiction BSO) by Chuck Berry

it was a teenage (1)	The rapid tempo of the (14) fell
And the old folks (2) them well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see that Pierre	It goes to show you never can tell
Did truly (3) the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and madam	It was a cherry red 53
(4) rung the chapel bell	And drove it down to new (15)
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (16) anniversary
It goes to show you never can tell	It was there (17) Pierre was wedded
They (5) off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle
With a two-room (6) sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,
The coolerator was crammed	It (18) to show you (19) can tell
With tv (7) and (8) ale	(20) had a teenage wedding
And (9) Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished them well
The little (10) (11) worked out	You (21) see that (22)
well	Did truly (23) the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the (24) monsieur and
It (12) to show you never can tell	(25)
They had a hi-fi phono,	Have rung the chapel bell
Boy, did they let it blast	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Seven hundred little records,	It goes to show you never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But when the sun (13) down.	



1. wedding

- 2. wished
- 3. love
- 4. Have
- 5. furnished
- 6. Roebuck
- 7. dinners
- 8. ginger
- 9. when
- . .
- 10. money
- 11. comin`
- 12. goes
- 13. went
- 14. music
- 15. orleans
- 16. their
- 17. where
- 18. goes
- 19. never
- 20. They
- 21. could
- 22. Pierre
- 23. love
- 24. young
- 25. madam

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